

WILLIAM J. BRYAN
WILL ARRIVE TO-DAY.Speaks at East St. Louis at 2 P. M.
and Then Comes Across
to This Side.

AT COLISEUM IN THE EVENING.

Efforts Also Being Made to Have
Him Appear at Lemp's Park
—Escort Across Bridge
and a Reception.

Arrive East St. Louis 12:30 p. m.
Lunch at National Hotel 1 p. m.
Speech at City Hall 2 p. m.
Arrive St. Louis via Eads Bridge
2:30 p. m.
Private reception at St. Nicholas
Hotel.
Speech at Coliseum 8:30 p. m.
Partial assurance has been given
that Mr. Bryan will speak at the
celebration of the Knights and
Ladies of Honor at Lemp's Con-
cordia Park, at 7:30 p. m., but this
has not been definitely arranged.

William J. Bryan will arrive in St. Louis
on his first and possibly only visit of
the campaign at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. He
will enter the city by way of the Eads
Bridge from East St. Louis, where he will
make a speech at 2 p. m.
The Reception Committee of the National
Democratic Committee of Commercial
Travelers, under the leadership of Col-
iseum reception will be held, will meet Mr.
Bryan in East St. Louis, at the conclusion
of his speech, and escort him across the
bridge to the St. Nicholas Hotel, where
Ladies of Honor at Lemp's Con-
cordia Park, at 7:30 p. m., but this
has not been definitely arranged.

MR. BRYAN TO SPEAK
AT MISSOURI POINTS.
Professor Seymour's First Regiment Band
of fifty pieces will entertain the audience in
the Coliseum with a concert while waiting
for the arrival of the great orator. At 8
o'clock the meeting will be called to order
by Chairman James W. Jump, the presiding
officer. He will introduce John A. Lee, Dem-
ocratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor,
who will make a few brief remarks, intro-
ducing Webster Davis, John R. Boddie, of
Arkansas, an old commercial traveler, will
introduce Mr. Bryan.

An effort will be made by the officers of
the Knights and Ladies of Honor to induce
Mr. Bryan to appear at Concordia Park.
Thirtieth and Arsenal streets, before his
appearance at the Coliseum, to make an
address on "Fraternal Orders." The order
is celebrating its twenty-third anniversary.
At 5:00 o'clock the band will play and
then Mr. Bryan will speak. At 8
o'clock the meeting will be called to order
by Chairman James W. Jump, the presiding
officer. He will introduce John A. Lee, Dem-
ocratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor,
who will make a few brief remarks, intro-
ducing Webster Davis, John R. Boddie, of
Arkansas, an old commercial traveler, will
introduce Mr. Bryan.

Tomorrow will be a day of rest for the
presidential candidate. He has resigned his
desire to enjoy a day of absolute rest, and
Executive Committee will respect his
wishes. He will attend morning services at
one of the churches and pass the remainder
of the day with his sister from Denver, at
the home of his cousin, Doctor Jennings.
In the evening he will depart on the Frisco
on his way to Kansas City.
The chairman of the Democratic State
Committee has arranged a itinerary for
the trip, which will include a stop at
St. Louis, where he will make a brief
speech in his trip across the State. He
will breakfast at Carthage, where he
will make a brief speech at 9:30 a. m. Mon-
day from the car platform. From Carthage
he will proceed by special electric car to
Cartersville, Webb City and Joplin, at each
of which places he will make a brief speech.
Continuing his trip, he will speak at At-
lanta, Kas., at 2 p. m., and at Pittsburg,
Kas., at 8 p. m. He will arrive in Kansas
City Tuesday, from Kansas City he will
go to St. Joseph.

The women appear to be as deeply inter-
ested in the reception to be tendered Mr.
Bryan as their husbands, brothers and
sisters. They are all eager to see him and
hear his utterances on the subject of trusts
as the most determined of the crowd. The
chairman of the regular Coliseum arrange-
ments has given them the following state-
ment:

H. R. Kuntz, chairman of the Door Com-
mittee, has instructed his doorkeepers as
to their duties, and ticketholders will save
themselves much trouble and annoyance by
observing the following rules:
All holders of the blue, or "arena," tick-
ets will be admitted only at the Charles
street entrance, near Thirtieth street.
Marching clubs or ward clubs will posi-
tively not be admitted at any other entrance.
The red, or general admission, tickets will
be good only at the door at the corner of
Fourteenth and St. Charles streets. The
box-seat and reserved-seat ticketholders
will be admitted at the regular Coliseum
entrances, on Thirtieth and Fourteenth
streets. The doors will be opened at 7
o'clock for ticketholders only.
Inside the building the arrangements for
handling the crowd are as nearly perfect
as can be. There will be fifty sergeants-at-
arms, fifty doorkeepers and fifty ushers,
and seventy police officers, under the com-
mand of ten sergeants, to prevent uncer-
tain crowding and direct the ticketholders
to their seats.

In the Coliseum all preparations for the
reception have been practically completed,
and the decorators are now putting the
finishing touches on the decorations of the
speakers' platform. The arena has received
a new layer of fresh, fragrant tanbark,
and the desks set apart for the use of the
press and telegraph operators are ready for
use. All that remains is the presence of
the great leader and the vast host that will
welcome him.

Mr. Dockery will not be able to attend
the Bryan meeting here to-day, as he was
originally planned, as he is billed to speak
at Maryville to-night, and he did not de-
sire to break the engagement.

THEIR DEATHS MOURNED
BY ST. LOUIS RELATIVES.

The announcement contained in a tele-
gram to Sam H. Cook, Democratic candi-
date for Secretary of State of Missouri, that
his brother, W. Scott Cook, had perished at
Galveston with his entire family, con-
sisting of wife and four children, was a
great shock to relatives in St. Louis and in
various portions of the State.
Mrs. Silas P. Craig of No. 327 Cook ave-
nue is a niece of Mrs. W. Scott Cook. The
first news Mrs. Craig had of the death of
her aunt was the dispatch from Mexico,
Mo., telling of the receipt of a message
from Galveston by Sam H. Cook, informing
him that not a single member of his brother's
family had escaped alive.
W. Scott Cook resided in the Indian Ter-
ritory until five years ago, when, with his
family, he moved to Galveston, and was

"WITH EYES CLOSED I SEE
NOTHING BUT NAKED DEAD."Girl Writes the Story of the
Storm as Only a Wom-
an Can.

SPENT A NIGHT OF HORROR.

In Scant Attire the Women
Sat All Night, to Awaken
to New Affrights.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 14.—Miss Maud Hall,
who was spending her school vacation in
Galveston and who endured the agonies of
the recent storm, has written the following
thrilling account of her experience to her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Hall:

"Dear Papa and Mamma: I suppose before
this you will have received my telegram
and know I am safe. This has been a
terrible experience. I hope I will be spared
any more such. I am just a nervous wreck,
fever blisters over my mouth, eyes with
hollows under them, and shaking all over.
"When I close my eyes I can't see any-
thing but piles of naked dead and wild-
eyed men and women. I suppose I would
better begin at the beginning, but I don't
know if I can write with any sense.

"Saturday at about 11 o'clock it began
raining and the wind rose a little. Sidney
Spann and two young lady boarders could
not get home to dinner. After dinner the
men left and we sat around in dressing
sacks, watching the storm.

We all crowded into the hall, and the
house, a big two-story one, rocked like a
cradle.
APPAREL REDUCED
TO THE LEAST.

"About 6 o'clock the roof was gone, all the
blinds torn off and all the windows blown
in. Glass was flying in all directions and
the water had risen to a level with the gal-
lery. Then the men told us we would have
to leave and go to a house across the street
at the end of the block—a big stone one.

Mrs. Spann was wild about her daughter,
Sidney, who had not been home, and the
telephone wires were down. The men told
us we must not wear heavy skirts and could
only take a few things in a little bundle. I
took my watch and ticket and what money
I had and pinned them in my corset; took
everything from my waist down but an
undershirt and my linen skirt—no shoes and
stockings.

"I put what clothes I could find in my
trunk and locked it. Tell Lillian the last
thing I put in was her gray skirt, for I
thought that if the trunk floated and it was
on top it might not be injured.
"It took two men to each woman to get
her across the street and down to the end
of the block. Trees larger than any in our
yard were whirled down the street, large
logs and boxes and driftwood of all sorts
swept past, and the water looked like a
whirlpool.

"Birdie and I went across on the second
trip. The wind and rain cut like a knife
and the water was icy cold. It was like
going down into the grave, and I was never
so near death, unless it was once before,
since I have been here, when I came near
drowning with another girl.

"It was dark by this time and the men
put their arms around us and down into the
water we went. Birdie was crying about
her baby that she had to leave behind until
the next trip, and I was begging Mr. Mit-
chell and the other man not to turn me loose.

WHAT ONE GIRL THOUGHT
AND SAW IN HURRICANE.I took off everything from my
waist down, but an undershirt—no
shoes and stockings.

"I put my clothes in my trunk and
locked it. Tell Lillian the last
thing I put in was her gray skirt, for I
thought that if the trunk floated and it was
on top it might not be injured.

"Trees larger than any in our yard
were whirled down the street.
"Birdie was crying about her baby
that had to be left until the next
trip, and I was begging Mr. Mitchell
and the other man not to turn me loose.

"The water was up to my shoulders
when I bent over.
"Nobody had any shoes or stock-
ings.

"The house (the refuge) was packed
with people just like us.
"Sydney (a girl) spent the
night crowded into a small office
with nine men, sitting on boxes.

"The roof and one story was
blown away and the water came up
to the second floor.

"All we had all day Sunday was
crackers and whiskey. We lived on
whiskey. Every time the men got to
us they would poke a bottle of
whiskey at us. It only made my head
ache worse.

"There is a little boy here in the
house that spent the night in the
water, clinging to a log. His father
and mother and four sisters were
drowned.

"P. S.—The gray skirt was not
stained.

"Mr. Mitchell had a pair of trousers and
night shirt and was barefoot.

"The house was packed with people just
like us. The house had a basement,
and was of stone. The windows were blown
out, and it rocked from top to bottom, and
the water came into the first floor. Of
course, no one slept. About 3 o'clock in the
morning the wind had changed and blew
the water back to the Gulf, and as we stood
at the window watching it fall, we saw
two men and two girls wading up the street
and heard Sydney calling for her mother.

"She and the young lady with her spent
the night crowded into a small office
with nine men, sitting on boxes, with
their feet up off the floor. It was an
immense brick building of four stories. They
were on the second floor.

"The roof and one story was blown away
and the water came up to the second floor.
It was down toward the wharf.

"As soon as we could we waded home.
Such a home!

"The water had risen three feet in the
house, and the roof being gone, the rain
poured in. I had not a dry rag but a dirty
white skirt hanging in the wardrobe and an
undershirt with it. My trunk had floated
and everything in it was stained except the
gray skirt.

"We had not had anything to eat since
noon the day before and we lived on whiskey.
Every time the men got to us they would
poke a bottle of whiskey at us and make us
drink some. All we had all day Sunday
was crackers at 50 cents a small box and
whiskey.

ONE LITTLE REFUGEE
LOST PARENTS AND SISTERS.

"Hundreds of women and children and
men sitting on steps, crying for food, and
half of them badly injured. Wild-eyed,
ghastly looking men hurried by and told of
whole families killed. I could not stand
any more, and made them bring me home,
and fell on the bed with hysterics. They
poured whiskey down me, but the only effect
it had was to make my headache worse.

"There is a little boy here in the house
that spent the night in the water clinging
to a log, and his father and mother and
four sisters were drowned. He is all alone.
"Last night Mr. Mitchell took Miss Decker
and me to another boarding-house to find
a dry bed. We slept on a folding bed, with
nothing under us but a rug and sheet, and
I had to borrow something dry to sleep in.
The husband of the lady who lost her
mother has just come from Houston. He
walked and swam all the way. He is near-
ly wild and he is just screaming. I can-
not write any more. I am coming home as
soon as I can.

MAUD.

ONLY ONE HORRIBLE WASTE
FOR TWENTY-FIVE MILES INLAND.MAKE CONTRIBUTIONS
WHICH WILL COUNT.

Only the relief committees in Texas understand the immediate
daily needs of Galveston and other stricken towns. Promiscuous
collections of goods are likely to be unused and in the way. Money
is the form contributions should take. The Republic forwarded its
subscription of \$500 as soon as the need of aid was apparent. It
advises all St. Louis sympathizers to send subscriptions at once
to George H. Morgan, treasurer of the Merchants' Exchange Re-
lief Committee, or to John H. Tennent, treasurer of the Interstate
Merchants' Association Committee.

FOUR PLANS FOR
A NEW GALVESTON.Expert Says the City Should
Be Rebuilt on the
Mainland.

ISLAND USED AS A DEPOT.

Canal Would Give a Pathway
to the Sea From Gal-
veston Bay.

Washington, Sept. 14.—"The Galveston
disaster is an impressive lesson, not only
to the cities of the Gulf, but to the whole
world," said Professor W. J. McGee, head
of the Bureau of Ethnology, who has given
considerable study to the encroachments of
the sea.

"Galveston ought not to be rebuilt at least
upon the former plan, because of the li-
ability of similar occurrences. All things
considered, it is a wonder that the city has
survived so long as it has. It would be
feasible to maintain a harbor at Galveston,
making it a point of storage and shipment,
but it ought not to be the site of a popu-
lous city. If it were maintained simply as
a depot of commerce the population on the
island need not during the daytime exceed
the number of the night, and the night
population ought not to exceed 25,000.

"The city would be simply a workshop
but not the permanent habitation of a
large population.
"It is inexcusable to leave families within
reach of the waves as they have been on
Galveston Island; it would be a crime if
there had been sufficient knowledge on the
part of the public to realize what it fully
meant.

"This plan is one of the four proposals
that I think of for treating the problem
presented by the disaster.
"The first thing that will occur to most
people is the complete abandonment of the
city. Another way out of the difficulty
would be the establishment of a new Gal-
veston at the head of Galveston Bay, with
the opening and maintenance of a canal to
it. A fourth plan would be the cutting of
a canal directly through the land to a suit-
able site. I do not consider the suggestion
that Houston should be made the seaport
as feasible. What the Texas coast needs
is cities which can be reached by seagoing
vessels and by the railroads. However, ex-
tensive and costly the dredging of a deep
channel to Houston would be, the expense
of getting up to it would still further op-
erate against it.

"Port Arthur, which is of late making
considerable strides, is a little safer than
Galveston, because the land is not subside-
ing so rapidly there, but this is about all
that can be said for it. It is not a suit-
able site for a populous city.

Can Galveston Be Protected?

"There is no feasible plan for the protection
of Galveston on its present site. The
trouble comes in the lack of suitable founda-
tion for structures of sufficient strength
to insure protection against such storms as
this one or against any severe storm. It
might be possible to put in an exceedingly
broad foundation of artificial stone or wood,
so protected as to be noncombustible and
safe from the attack of insects, but such a
work would have to be not less than 1,000
feet broad, and would be enormously ex-
pensive. It would cost a great deal more
than cutting a canal through the land to
the head of Galveston Bay a distance of
ten miles.

"The safest plan would be to put such a
canal right through the land of Galveston

Island, because it would be easier to keep
open a canal there, and, although the first
cost of its construction would be greater,
the cost of its maintenance would be very
much less. The theory which finds its way
into newspapers that the jetties constructed
by the Government for the improvement of
Galveston harbor have had a great deal
to do with this disaster, cannot be sus-
tained. It is too small a factor in the case
of a storm of this kind.

"The first lesson of the Galveston horror
is the old one of the parable, as well as
of human experience, that we should not
build houses on the sand. Galveston was
built on a sand bank—a mere wave-built
bar or key or bar, built by the waves of
the heaving storms of the last two cen-
turies. Its highest point was less than
twelve feet above low tide, and even in this
slight elevation above the ocean, the earth
of the island consisted of absolutely hor-
rible but wave-cast sand and silt; and to a
depth of at least a half mile in vertical
measure there is no such thing as solid
rock. The loose sand and silt and mud
beds are nowhere firm enough to afford a
safe foundation. To a depth of several
hundred feet the deposits are what are
geologically known as Pleistocene columbia,
and the formations from this downward are
mechanical deposits, unconsolidated with cal-
careous or siliceous substances, like so many
of the formations of the east coast of the
Gulf, nor are these mechanical deposits bound
together by coralline masses, like those of
the West India Islands.

"What is true of Galveston in this regard
is almost as true of the entire Gulf from
Veracruz to the passes of the Mississippi;
no crust of coast for securing a
good foundation exists in the world, and
none other is so bad for anything like an
equal extent.

"The sand bank on which Galveston was
built, with the surrounding natural features,
furnishes a record of past wave work which
might well have deterred the founders of
the city. The chief work of waves and wind-
driven sea current everywhere is the build-
ing of bars of sand or gravel twelve feet at
most cannot last long even with a sub-
sidence of one or two feet in a century.
Direct evidence of the general sinking of
the Atlantic coast is given by the configura-
tion of the land. Even the historical record
shows that, though imperceptible in a single
year, the advance of the sea is considerable
when the decades are compared and enor-
mous when measured by centuries.

ARE WILLING TO EXTEND CREDIT
TOMERCHANTS OF GALVESTON.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Sept. 14.—Several New York merchants announced to-day
that in addition to making contributions of money they are willing to ex-
tend credit to merchants of Galveston and other places in Texas who have
suffered severely by the recent disaster. The suggestion came from Gal-
veston that no more practical aid could be given than by extension of credit.

John Clafin of J. B. Clafin & Co. said:
"My firm will be willing to give credit to responsible merchants in Gal-
veston and other places in Texas that have suffered by the storm. It is
just what should be done at such a time as this."

Alexander E. Orr said:
"Speaking personally, and not as president of the Chamber of Com-
merce, I am most heartily in favor of extending credit at this time to the
merchants of Galveston. They should be aided in every way."

Abram S. Hewitt said:
"I would be willing to wipe out a six months' account of a Galveston
merchant if I believed he was unable to meet his obligations."

Colonel Sterrett Describes Hor-
rors of Texas Storm.

SECRETS OF LIFE GIVEN UP WITH DEAD.

Bodies Float About the Bay With Faces Up-
turned to the Sky, to Be Scanned by
Those Who Seek Loved Ones.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 14.—Colonel Eli Ster-
rett, the famous Washington correspond-
ent of the Dallas-Galveston News, went to
Galveston Monday morning after the storm,
and the sights he saw during his stay there
are pathetically described by him as fol-
lows:

"Whether to start out with the absolute
truth and wind the sheet about the whole
thing with the simple expression 'unspeak-
able,' or to go on and hint the details,
inexpressibly sad, and intimate the horrors,
is the question that confronts me in begin-
ning this story.

"It would be better for the heart if a veil
could fall from heaven and conceal what
has been done. It would be better if a fog,
thick like a wall, should come up between
the sea and the land, that the latter might
never see the crime of the former.

"For if humanity ever shrieked against
the awfulness of the one element, it has
done it now.

"The broad pampa between Houston and
Galveston had been flooded. The towns
which in the last ten years had grown are
scarred and torn as a field. Its anger
was shown in pastures as well as in towns,
and yet none knew the fury of it.

"There were reports of destruction fur-
ther and the truth of them impressed
each man in the cars as the cars counted
off their rattle-tack in tolling off the
miles. Against a barbed-wire fence the
bloated carcasses of cattle had floated,
their swollen limbs stiff toward the sky,
and yet others browsed around in the
meadow now, which was a roaring sea but
four days ago.

"This sight was the first we saw of
death, and every man in the car, as if to
avoid the fear that arose in the mind of
each, began to express wonder how this
could be—that is that so many of those poor
brutes were dead, and others living.

BABY'S CRADLE

BESIDE STRANDED SHIPS.

"There were vessels of all tonnage, kinds
and degrees on the prairie. Out there was
a tramp steamship; the other way was the
dredgeboat; there were yachts, schooners
and launches. Near us was the hobby horse
of a child.

"And, so help me, I would rather have
seen all the vessels of the earth stranded
high and dry than to have seen this child's
toy, standing right out on that prairie,
masterless. Because one represented—well,
why say, God! Man's heart is so weak!
But surely he will forgive it when it is
soft for those who are so weak.

"Debris of all kinds covered the prairie.
It was from Galveston, because it could be
from no other place. Every ant hill was
covered with the remnants of homes in
the city, six miles away. There were lace
curtains, furniture of all kinds, but mostly
the cheap kind. There were toys, ladies'
toilet articles, bed clothes and, in fact,
everything that goes to make up a home.

"This point was Texas City, six miles
away from Galveston, across the bay. The
town had suffered badly. Human lives were
lost there, and the agony of it was great;
but, above all, was the idea. What of across
the way? It was six miles straight across,
and a schooner was in waiting to take up
over. But before it landed there was a
chance of observation of the bay, on which
the waters now gently lapped.

"The bay to-day was as gentle as a coun-
try pond. It kissed and kissed the few
blades of grass that grew down where the
silt and fall of the tide was natural. It
did not moan like a sea. It merely gurgled,
and a schooner was in waiting to take up
over. But every little wave thrown and agi-
tated the dead. The hoisted horses, the
cows, which provident housekeepers in the
city across the water had owned and petted,
were there. Chickens, rats, dogs, cats and
everything, it seemed, that breathed, was
there, dead, and swollen and making the air
nauseous.

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over. But before it landed there was a
chance of observation of the bay, on which
the waters now gently lapped.

"The bay to-day was as gentle as a coun-
try pond. It kissed and kissed the few
blades of grass that grew down where the
silt and fall of the tide was natural. It
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MANY REPUBLICANS PRESENT.
Democratic Day at Grayville Street
Fair.

Grayville, Ill., Sept. 14.—To-day was Dem-
ocratic day at the Grayville Street Fair
and between 4,000 and 5,000 persons were
present. Free J. Morris and J. R. Williams
delivered excellent addresses. A large crowd
heard them, and there was considerable en-
thusiasm and cheering during the meeting.
A notable feature was the presence of
many former Republicans in the stand and
in the audience.

To-night George B. Parsons, candidate
for State Auditor, addressed a large and
enthusiastic audience.